

Wm. Washington Walker  
Phil. Pa.

9/29/57  
Jas. B. Smith



W7/25

New and Melbourne  
Feb 9/57

My dear & valued friend

I am glad of an opportunity to write  
to you. Recently you receive a copy of  
"Buckley," & I have to request your kind  
transmission of a copy to each of your papers  
in Melbourne, with a request that notices  
appear. Will you kindly forward such notices?

I kindly tell so well, being in  
chief form, that I will not venture upon  
expense of binding as I do with late works.  
I am preparing my Black War of 181.  
If you have any material to send, glad shall  
I be to receive. If Westcott had any old  
vol books or annals, I should like to  
look at them. I have Ref for 1836. Melbourne.  
What are numbers, series & ages of these at Oyster Cove?



I have little news to give. I am  
working hard to make up for the past,  
both in writing & in my official duties. The  
way in which I discharge the latter has given  
satisfaction. My heart is in the schoolroom.

Our household are all well & only over-  
worked this very hot weather, as we keep  
no servant & hence I covise to attend to.  
James, who aspires to be a farmer, is handy  
& industrious. Willie has to work, but he is  
preparing for scholastic life. Annie is a gem  
of a little housewife. Baby runs about in  
every one's way, & is a great favorite. My  
parents have returned to Europe with their  
sister. My other sister & my brother are married.  
I do trust your dear wife & children  
are well. I suppose your Backhander is your  
companion now. A little sketch of your family  
will interest us - the number, names &c. I  
need little other matters if the dear young folks fear for.



Of late I have experienced Divine  
favor in a renewal of fervency with a  
savior. It arose without external agency,  
through my heart receiving advantage from the  
doctrinal spirit of a good man, who now  
conducts the services in our village Chapel.  
This blessing is not confined to myself.  
My children's feelings have been more tender.  
The state of religion is not encouraging here.  
Superstition, with better times, is as bad as  
Public corruption is so indeed. Licentiousness is  
fearful. Our robust virtuous Abolitionists are falling  
about us. Land mine rape still firm. I am  
able to do much good in my travelling by example  
by precept. There long given up the dream  
of a Maine Lyceum Law here. Distrust is in fact,  
though national prospect be so threatening.  
My wife & children unite with me in kind  
love to your household.  
Yours affectionately,  
B. Bonwick.

Land mine  
rape  
still  
firm